

## Agricultural.

T. H. HOSKINS, Newport, Vt., Editor.

THOUGH unable to attend the meetings of either body, we are notified that the WATCHMAN's agricultural editor was made one of the vice-presidents of the American Pomological Society at its recent meeting in Philadelphia, and that he was also chosen to a like position by the American association of nurserymen, florists and seedsmen, at its meeting held in St. Louis. Such unsought and unexpected distinction at the hands of the members of these great national societies is, we confess, extremely gratifying, and we shall certainly endeavor to give, in acknowledgement, as faithful service in the mutual work as our ability will permit.

If a piece of land cost \$100, and produces crops that yield a net return, after paying all cost of labor and fertilization, of \$10, it is paying ten per cent on the investment, just as much as if \$100 had been loaned at the rate of ten per cent interest. Now, there is no man who would think of living on the interest of \$100 loaned at even this high rate, but instances are not rare of men making a good living for themselves and their families from the careful cultivation of ten acres of land. We mention this fact to prove that the too frequent expression that "farming does not pay" is not in accordance with fact. If a man invests \$1,000 in 100 acres of land, and makes only ten of them, or \$100 worth, available, he cannot expect to derive a profit from the other ninety acres, any more than he could expect any interest upon \$1,000, when he had only \$100 of it invested. Land well cultivated pays a better interest on the money invested than any other venture.

### Maine Agricultural Report.

We are indebted to Secretary Gilbert for a copy of his report for 1882. It is a handsome volume of four hundred and eighty-six pages, being the first in four years to resume the appearance of the long series of these admirable publications since 1855. The greenback politicians who have mainly ruled Maine for the past four years signalized their advent to power by cutting off or cutting down all appropriations for the promotion of industry, in the name of economy. This is the way politicians always do. They never reduce their own salaries, but try to make capital by reducing or cutting off the small sums allotted to the promotion of useful arts. Our own legislature has not been guiltless in this respect, and in Massachusetts the first thing the legislature does when scared by the cry for economy is to cut off the appropriation for the agricultural college. They think the farmers are too ignorant and indifferent to care, and it seems often as though they were. We are a "Greenbacker" ourselves, to the extent of believing that there is no sense in having two kinds of paper money, and that the greenbacks cost the people less than the national bank notes; but we must say the greenback party was run by the biggest fools that were ever in politics in America, and that is saying a good deal, we are well aware.

Mr. Gilbert's report is eminently practical in every part, and shows that he is a worthy successor of his eminent predecessors, Goodale and Boardman. He is doing everything he can to stimulate the dairy interest in Maine, (which is naturally as much a dairy state as Vermont) and a large part of this report is devoted to this subject. Mr. Gilbert is himself a dairyman whose butter always brings the top of the market. He is also an extensive fruit-grower whose apples, when sent to market, are found to be first-class all through the barrel. This is the kind of men to put in the lead. Maine, like Connecticut, (which has had one of its leading dairymen and fruit-growers in the secretaryship of its agricultural board from the start), believes that there is no need of going outside of agriculture for agricultural leaders and teachers.

The subject of fertilization and fertilizers has a prominent place in this report, and this also is handled with ability on the practical side, both as regards home-made and commercial manures. The agricultural college of Maine, with an endowment just equal to that of Vermont (which we have been asked to believe, for more than a dozen years, is entirely inadequate to giving any agricultural or other industrial instruction), has long been doing good work and sending out well equipped students both from its agricultural and its mechanical departments. Its teachers contribute to the report many valuable articles upon several subjects. Finally, there is embodied in, or annexed to, this agricultural report the special report of the Maine State Pomological Society, a body of faithful men whose labors have given such an impetus to fruit growing in that state as is fast making her apple exports a great, as it is a rapidly increasing, factor in her prosperity. Vermont has something to learn from her sister state in this.

### Sound Talk.

We wish that all agricultural editors would write as firmly and forcibly upon the subject of horse-gambling as does our friend Boardman of the *Home Farm*. He says, replying to an attack upon him in the *Horse Breeders' Monthly*:

"We have never been on the fence, either in our position on the 'horse question' or the gambling question. Turn back through eighteen volumes of the *Maine Farmer*, the six volumes of the *Agriculture of Maine, 1873-1878*, and the three volumes of the *Home Farm*, and find, if you can, where we have 'gone back' on Maine horses, or failed to de-

nounce the quarrelling, profanity, intoxication, dice throwing, and pool selling which usually accompany, either publicly or privately, horse racing and trotting 'meetings.' But we have said, and say now that our State Agricultural Society has not in the past and does not now offer sufficient premiums or encouragement for the breeding of a desirable class of work or draft horses. They have only encouraged the breeding of small, nervous, speed horses by large prizes for trotting, and given but small encouragement for the breeding or importation of farm or city work or draft horses. The very week of the state fair at Lewiston there were work horses on the streets of that city which were purchased only ten days before in Canada by an agent of that city sent to Canada for the purpose; and there was no class in the premium list for the elegant English mares of the celebrated cart-horse breed just imported by Messrs. Bodwell & Burleigh, simply because they were not stallions! In these things we say the state society is greatly at fault.

"Now let the trustees of our state society confine their purses to Maine bred and Maine owned horses in the future. God help us, Brother Thompson, that your son or mine never comes under the foul, corrupting, debasing influence of the pool room and the bar, as young men did in Lewiston whom we saw by the score, betting and drinking, and the pool-sellers urging and inviting these handsome young men down to ruin. And not at Lewiston alone, but all over the state wherever the trotting mania is found, there is drunkenness, gambling and ruin. How has it been this season at Unity, Skowhegan and other places, where young men, led away and influenced by corrupt horsemen have brought bankruptcy and disgrace upon honored families! In this fight we desire never to be found on the fence, but to be outspoken and fearless in waging warfare against every form of evil which follows in the wake of the race course."

In our opinion the time has come when the state should be called upon to legislate effectively to prohibit horse gambling, as it has already prohibited the lottery and other forms of this vice. If the men do not move in this matter, why will not the women, the mothers, sisters and wives, so deeply interested, petition the legislature to stop this demoralizing vice?

### American Gambling.

The *New Hampshire Mirror and Farmer* has an excellent article on "American Gambling," in which it severely condemns card gambling, faro gambling, lotteries and gambling in stocks, but, strangely enough, says not a word about horse gambling, the meanest, most ruffianly, and every way the vilest of all, as well as the most enticing and harmful to farmers and farmers' sons. We give a few extracts from the *Mirror's* article:

"Next to the card table come the lotteries, beginning with those which control some of the southern state governments, and openly defy the laws of the United States, and ending with the cheap copies by which pious people 'whip the devil round a stump,' at church and charity fairs. Some of these are cheats of the worst description, and some, perhaps, are managed squarely; but they are all organized for the purpose of appealing to men's passion for gambling, and conducted to get money without returning an equivalent. They all rob their patrons, and, in nine cases out of ten, gather their receipts from the ignorant and the poor, who have no money to spare."

Still worse is the mania for gambling in stocks which corrodes the conscience, freezes the brain and petrifies the hearts of the men and women who constitute the speculators of Wall and State streets. This is an eminently respectable curse which attacks all classes. It haunts the parlor as well as the bar-room, roasts over the doors of our strongest banks, occupies a front seat and often-times the pulpit at church, and makes paupers and thieves out of the most gifted and the most trusted in the community. It is recognized as a legitimate occupation, and the man engaged in it loses neither caste, nor his seat at the communion table as long as he succeeds."

And so it is all along the line, and in all conditions of life. A frantic struggle to get money without working for it—a reckless trusting to luck, a deliberate staking of everything upon the honor of professional sharpshooters and cheats. And the worst of it is there is little or no attempt to check this mad rush to destruction. We have no end of reform organizations for the suppression of intemperance, no lack of preaching to correct the evils that grow out of our divorce system, and as often as we care to be, we are lectured upon the necessity of reform in our dress and manners; but this widespread and many-shaped gambling curse exists and extends in the silence that gives consent, provoking scarcely a protest anywhere, and an earnest movement for the suppression nowhere."

### Among the Rocks and Hills.

Brother Cheever of the *New England Farmer* lately visited the farm of William Chapin of Middlesex, Vt., a man who has made farming pay, and gives Mr. Chapin's opinion upon the subject as follows:

Having for many years been one of the assessors, besides being often called to represent the town in other directions, Mr. Chapin is doubtless well qualified to form a correct judgment as to the relative condition of farmers and others in his vicinity and elsewhere, and he gave it as his opinion that the farmers in this hilly, rocky town, who attend to their business as business men have to who are successful in life, are doing as well on the average as those who have left for the villages, or for other occupations. He also finds that farm boys do better than the average boy brought up in the village. He believes the average farmer in Middlesex has been adding to his capital at the rate of about two hundred dollars per annum, beside supporting his family and educating his children. The present year with its drought, and low prices, has been unusually unfavorable, but the farmers will not run behind, though they may not have much to lay by. The Vermont savings banks pay only from three to four per cent interest on deposits, which is all they can afford to pay, but he has proved repeatedly that capital invested in farm and timber lands which discontented owners are anxious to sell, will pay, after allowing for taxes and all reasonable risks, a much better rate of interest than savings banks can.

## Religious Miscellany.

### SHUT IN.

I watch and am alone as a sparrow upon the house top.—Ps. cxi. 7.  
And you shut not alone, because the Father is with me.—John xvi. 32.  
Shut in. Shut in from the senseless din of the restless world and its heat and strife; Shut in from its turmoil, care and strife, And all the wearisome round of life.  
Shut in with tears that are spent in vain With the dull companionship of pain; Shut in with the changeless days and hours, And the bitter knowledge of failing powers.  
Shut in with dreams of days gone by, With buried hopes that were born to die; Shut in with the hopes that have lost their zest And leave but a longing after rest.  
Shut in with a trio of angels sweet, Patience and grace all pain to meet; With Faith that can suffer and stand and wait And lean on the promises and great.  
Shut in with Christ—Oh glorious thought! Shut in with the peace his suffering brought, Shut in with the love that wide the world; Oh company blest—shut in with God.  
—New York Observer.

### The Deacon's Creed.

"Well, for my part," said the deacon, "I'm an old foggy; I believe in Paul, and in the whole of Paul; that woman was created for man, not man for woman; that man is the head of woman, not woman the head of man; that wives ought to submit to their husbands as unto the Lord; and that the husband is head of the wife, as Christ is head of the church. I don't want to take out a t or undot an i; I believe it all."

"Well! well! well!" said Mr. Geer. "I believe," continued the deacon, "that one of the chief causes of unhappy marriages and frequent divorces is the unwomanly independence which modern education has produced. I believe they are the natural fruits of the violation of God's law of marriage. I believe that those women who are perpetually issuing manifestoes of independence, and protesting against the subjection of woman, and all that sort of nonsense, make themselves and their husbands—poor fellows! [the tone of pity was as inimitable as it was unaffected]—miserable, and are doing more to undermine the family, which is the foundation of the state, than all the Mormon elders and priests and missionaries put together."

"Well! well! well!" said Mr. Geer. I vainly endeavor to indicate the climax of his astonishment by typographical signs. "I believe that any two-headed thing, from a calf to a nation, is a monstrosity; and of all two-headed monstrosities the most monstrous monstrosity is a two-headed family. I believe it is wise for the wife to submit to her husband; I believe it is for her happiness, and for his, for that of the children, and for that of the community. I believe that the way for her to have her own will is never to demand it. I believe the way for her to conquer her husband is never to have a conflict with him. But I don't put my belief on any such low ground as that; I put it on the ground that God made the husband the head of the household, and told the wife to submit; and that's the end of it."

It is impossible for me to portray the smiling graciousness of the deacon's manner, which gave these words a sound quite different from that which they will bear in cold print to the average reader, uninterpreted by the deacon's delightful and uninterpretable eye and tone and general smile. But he was, unmistakably, dead in earnest.

"But," said Mrs. Geer, when at length the deacon came to a pause in the recital of his creed, "don't you think that a woman ought to have a mind of her own?"

"And," added Jennie, "don't you think that your doctrine would make men tyrants and women too abject?"

"Humph!" said the deacon. "Why, bless me! I know, and so do you, a couple whose lives answer that question. The man is as opinionated an old bear as ever walked on two legs. He is as unbending as a piece of cold steel; and if anybody contradicts him he bristles all over like a hedgehog. His wife has lived with him these twenty odd years, and nobody ever doubted that she had a mind of her own; or thought that she was abject; or questioned her quiet, womanly dignity and her independence. But for some years she has never contradicted him; never refused to do what he wanted or done what he didn't want; never offered him advice unless he asked for it, and never refused it when he did. And that little woman can do anything with her bear she likes; he'll dance any time, to any tune she plays. She never yet has demanded a woman's right, in all these years; and never hesitates to make a woman's request. And she gets it, too."

We all laughed; for we all knew who the deacon was describing, with some exaggerations of himself, but none of his wife; and his wife softly put her hand up and stroked the thin hair that fringed his bald head.

"There is Mrs. Geer," continued the deacon, "who says she never will consent to her husband's smoking in her house. If I were a wife, my husband should make every room, from the garret to the cellar, smell like a tobaccoist's shop before I would try to stop him, unless I could stop him by a request, for love's sake."

"So you don't think that a husband ought ever to submit to a wife?" said Mr. Geer, inquiringly.

"Don't I?" said the deacon. "Ask Mary here. Yes I do. But I don't think a wife ought ever to ask her husband to submit. God has made him, not her, the head of the household. He is commissioned captain. He must answer at God's judgment-bar for the conduct of the ship. And he can't do it, if his mate is all the time trying to be captain too. She is not responsible, and he is."

"Don't you think, deacon," said Mr. Geer, "that they share the responsibility for the children between them?"

"No!" said the deacon; and he said it with refreshing positiveness. "Not if the wife understands what a wife ought to be. The husband is responsible for the children. All the wife has to do is to submit to his directions; and if they don't turn out well, she can go up to God's judgment-bar and say, 'This is the husband you gave me; and you told me to obey him; and I have done it; and you must take care of the consequences.'"

"That doesn't help the matter much," said Mrs. Hardcap, sadly, "if the children go to ruin."

There was a moment's pause; for we all knew that Mr. Hardcap was a severe father and Mrs. Hardcap was a tender mother, and that she feared the consequences of his despotism. Then the deacon answered gently:

"That is very true, Mrs. Hardcap. And I think nothing can be harder than for a wife to submit when she sees her husband doing an injustice or an injury to the children she has borne to him. And I do not say there are not cases where she is

right to interfere. But you may depend upon it that it is always safer to adopt God's plan, and leave the consequences for him to take care of, than to try our own plan, and assume the responsibility for the consequences ourselves. And God's plan is, 'Wives, submit yourselves to your husbands as unto the Lord.'"

"Seems to me that this is rather a tough doctrine for the wives," said the pastor.

"Not a bit of it," said the deacon. "It is an easy doctrine. It takes all the friction and much of the burden out of their lives. Our pulpits ought to preach it, and our schools to teach it, until no girl would ever think of marrying till she found a man she could look up to that to submit her will to his would be the chiefest delight of her life."

"There would be fewer marriages," said I, "in that case."

"And fewer divorces," said the deacon, sentimentally.

"But how in matters of conscience, deacon?" said Mrs. Geer; "surely you wouldn't have wives submit their consciences to their husbands?"

"Husbands have consciences as well as wives, don't they?" asked the deacon.

"I don't know," said Mrs. Geer.

Whereat there was another laugh, in which the deacon joined.

"Conscience," said the deacon, "is simply the judgment applied to moral questions. The wife ought not to do wrong to please her husband; but in all questions I advise her to submit her judgment to his."

"If I was a tract society," added the deacon, "I would print five rules for wives on a card, to be given to every bride on her wedding-day."

"What are they?" said I.

"The deacon reached over, took up a piece of paper from the table, took a pencil out of his pocket, and wrote thereon, as follows:

TO WIVES.

Wives, submit yourselves to your husbands as unto the Lord.

1. Never dispute with your husband.

2. Never refuse his request unless it is unmistakably sinful.

3. Never offer him advice unless he asks for it.

4. Never make any demand, and never hesitate to make any request.

5. And never be bashful about letting him know that what you do, you do for his sake, not for your own.

"There," said the deacon, as he shoved the paper over to me; "put that in one of your letters, Mr. Laicus, and tell the wives, with my compliments, that if they will try that plan faithfully and heartily, as unto the Lord, for a year, if they don't make their husbands and their homes and their children happier, and have their own way more than any wives of their acquaintance" (my italics represent the deacon's emphasis), "they may put Paul down for an old foggy, and me down for an her."

"It seems to me," said Mrs. Geer, "that the wife ought not to take all the self-denial. I think the husband ought to take some too."

The deacon straightened up, looked at her for a moment with a pause which was emphatic, and then said: "I think he ought to take it all. I think she ought to lay all her burdens on his big broad shoulders, and he should carry them for her—for them both. I think that's what a husband's for; I think—"

Just then the clock on the mantel struck once; it was half-past nine. —that," continued the deacon, dropping his thread and picking up another, "it is time for us to go. Come, Mary."

"I wish you would give us your rules for husbands," said I.

"Some other evening," said the deacon.

So we broke up our conference. As we walked home, Jennie and I talked the matter over between us. We both thought that the usually level-headed deacon was rather "strong," and Jennie demurred especially to his third rule; but we both agreed that there was a good deal of good sense in the deacon, after all, and Jennie advised me—without waiting till I asked her—to report what he said, without note or comment. But we are waiting with considerable curiosity for the other half of the subject.—*Laicus, in Christian Union.*

### Luther as a Preacher.

"For moving eloquence in the pulpit no one excelled Luther. He not only knew how to preach, but he could tell the secret to others. One defect, he observed, mars the power of a preacher. 'Dr. Justus Jonas has all the good virtues and qualities a man may have; yet merely because he hums and spits, the people cannot bear that good and honest man.' Let a preacher stick to his text, and not ramble. 'A preacher that will speak everything that comes in his mind is like a maid that goes to market, and, meeting another maid, makes a stand, and they hold a goose-market.' He despised the hunger for applause: 'Ambition is the rankest poison to the church, when it possesses preachers.' 'Cursed are all preachers that in the church aim at high and loud things, and neglecting the saving health of the poor, unlearned people, seek their own honor and praise, and therewith to please one or two ambitious persons. When I preach, I sink myself deep down. I regard neither doctors nor magistrates, of whom are here in this church above forty; but I have an eye to the multitude of young people, children and servants, of whom are more than two thousand. I preach to these, directing myself to them that have need thereof. Will not the rest hear me? The door stands open unto them; they may begone.' An upright, godly, and true preacher should direct his preaching to the poor, simple sort of people like a mother that stills her child, dandles and plays with it," etc. 'When they come to me, to Melancthon, to Dr. Pommer, etc., let them show their coming, how learned they are; they shall be well put to their trumps. But to sprinkle out Hebrew, Greek and Latin in their public sermons savors merely of show,' etc."—*Professor G. P. Fisher in Century.*

### A Mongol Characteristic.

With many good qualities, and with almost a superabundance of religion, the Mongols have no love of truth, and are wont to despise a man who cannot meet the stress of daily events by a apt lie. On one occasion, traveling with a guide over the desert Mr. Gilmour was frequently asked whether he carried a revolver. He constantly made the truthful reply that he did not. This aroused the fear and excited the indignation of the guide that his employer's and state became a matter of deep thought, resulting in this solution. He suggested that to all future queries Mr. Gilmour should reply, "Supposing I have, what then? Supposing I have not, what then?"

The canny Scotch wit of the missionary led him to learn a lesson even from a Mongol. "I saw no harm in this form of answer, agreed to use it, and have often since staved off in the same manner impertinent questions."—*British Quarterly Review.*

## New Advertisements.

### HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Has "decided" claims upon the public. This is positively proven by the immense good it has done to those who have been cured of diseases from which they have suffered intensely for years, as verified by the published testimonials, every one of which is a positive fact.

CHILMARK, Vt., Feb. 24, 1879.  
Messrs. C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.:  
The 6th day of last June I was taken sick with a swelling on my right foot, and with an awful pain. The swelling went all over me. My face was swollen so that I could with difficulty see out of my eyes, and I broke out over the whole surface of my body; my right foot up to my knee was one raw, itching mass, and my ankle and foot so lame and sore I could not step on it, and it would run so as to wet a bandage through in an hour. In this condition Mr. W. F. Hood of the firm of A. H. Hood & Son, druggists, of this town, handed me a bottle of Hood's SARSAPARILLA, and told me to take it. I did so, and by the time I had taken one bottle I found that it was doing me good. I have since taken five bottles more. After I had taken three bottles my soreness began to leave me, and I have been growing better every day, so that to-day I can walk without going lame. I have no soreness in my ankle and it has healed all up, and does not run at all. I owe my recovery to your SARSAPARILLA. I write this to let you know that I think it deserves the confidence of the public, especially those who are troubled with humors.

Yours most truly,  
JOSHUA FITKIN.

P. S. Every person that saw me said that I never would get over my lameness without having a running sore on my ankle; but thank God I have.

No other SARSAPARILLA has such a sharpening effect upon the appetite. No other preparation tones and strengthens the digestive organs like HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Price one dollar, or six bottles for five dollars. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

## New Advertisements.

### ELLIS SPAIN CURE

"The most remarkable remedy of the age."

Extraordinarily valuable in removing LAMENESS, SWELLING or Inflammation.

Undisputed Positive Evidence of Absolute Cures.

IT WILL CURE where others fail.

IT LEADS ALL the world, and is HIGHLY ENDORSED.

As THE BEST of all Horse Remedies.

HISTORY OF THE HORSE, with testimonials, sent free on Application.

We prepare Condition Powders and Hoof Ointment, Hoof Powders, Worm Powders and Collie Powders.

All these on sale at Drug stores and harness dealers.

Price of Ellis's Spain Cure \$1.00 per bottle.

For particulars, free books, etc., write to ELLIS SPAIN CURE CO., 50 Southbury St., Boston, or 276 4th Ave., New York.

HOYT & GALE,

Real Estate Agents,

Plainfield, Vermont.

Farms, Village Places, and all kinds of Real Estate Leases and Mortgages negotiated. Send for circulars. Terms moderate.

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## Cash Buyers of Dry Goods,

Don't fail to call at

### D. W. TEMPLE & CO.'S

and look at their extensive line of new

## FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

They have just received, and are selling at much lower prices than ever before, a very large line of

## Ladies' and Children's Cloaks!

in all the latest styles. One lot of eighty *Walking Jackets* at \$3.50, worth \$6.00. This is a lot we closed out, and they cannot be manufactured at that price.

## Dress Goods, Dress Goods!

An elegant line of Plaids, Ottoman Cloths, Flannels, Cashmeres, etc., in all shades. A 36-inch all-wool Cashmere at 50 cents per yard, worth 67 1-2 cents. These goods are cheap, and cannot be duplicated at this price. Special prices in Plushes, Black and Colored Velvets and Velveteens, bought July 1st at 25 cents per yard less than they can be bought for at the present time.

## Ladies' and Children's Underwear!

Hosiery, Skirts, Corsets, Gloves, and all kinds of Dress and Cloak Trimmings in endless variety and at less price than ever before. One lot of Children's wool Hose at 20 and 25 cents, worth 30 and 40 cents.

Purchasers of Dry Goods will do well to look at our stock, as we have a great many special bargains this year. Respectfully, D. W. TEMPLE & CO.

## BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS

For Fall and Winter Trade!

I have now in stock everything desirable in my line of goods for Men's, Boys' Ladies' and Misses' wear, which

## I am Selling Low for Cash

Among my stock will be found Rubber Boots, Kip Boots, Calf Boots, Overshoes, Rubbers, Slippers, in fact everything in this line, in all qualities, sizes and prices. I also keep constantly on hand

## The Celebrated Dongola Boot!

This Boot is sold by no other dealer in Montpelier. A few of its points of excellence are: Soft and pliable uppers that do not stretch, a comfortable boot that holds its shape till worn out, keeps its color and gains a gloss in wear. Price, \$5.00 per pair.

## H. A. CLEVELAND,

Union Block, State St., - - - Montpelier, Vt.

## We Lead, Not Follow!

Having just received the largest, finest and cheapest stock of goods, we are prepared to sell the lowest.

## Dress Goods of All Kinds!

Velvets, Velveteens, Plushes, Plain and Brocade Cloakings, Ribbons, Buttons; Ladies', Gents' and Children's Hosiery, all kinds and prices; Linen Handkerchiefs, Napkins, Table Linen, Table Covers, Felt for Covers, Prints, Cottons, etc.

## GROCERY, GLASS WARE AND CHINA,

In Vases and Fancy Goods of all kinds, all of which will be sold cheaper than ever before.

Union Block, State St., Montpelier, Vt. H. C. WEBSTER.